

dier, not a sad sack like Sad Sack."

Yank Vet Meets Italian Signees He Knew Abroad

When Pvt. William Broughton, a veteran of three major Mediterranean campaigns and holder of the Purple Heart, walked into the PX here the other day, he was greeted by enthusiastic shouts of "Shorty....Bizerte!"

Several Italian signees—former Italian soldiers on duty here who are working for the Allies—approached him gesturing excitedly in an effort to overcome the limitations of their English vocabulary.

It seems that they had been prisoners at a camp in Bizerte at the same time that Private Broughton was stationed there. Although they knew him as "Shorty," they recognized him the moment he walked in and were as happy to see him as he was surprised to see them.

After Italy became a co-belligerent, the Italians, tired of sitting around doing nothing, asked if they could work for the Allies. They were put to work on the docks, in kitchens and hospitals, and policing the grounds.

"They went about their chores as prisoners in North Africa with a song, and appeared grateful for the opportunity of keeping busy," Broughton said.